

A newe Dia

log betwene thangel
of God, & the Shep
herdes in the felde,
concernynge the
natiuite and
birthe of Iesus Christ
our Lorde & Sauy:
oure, no lesse God:
lye than swete
and pleasante
to reade, late
lye compys
led by
I. B.

Inc. ii.

Beholde I brynge you tydynges of greate
Ioye, that shall come to all the people. For vn
to you is borne this daye in the Cytie of Da
uid, a Sauoure, whiche is Christ the Lorde.

3.1.

Esa. ix

A chyld is borne for our sake & a
Sonne is gyuen unto vs, vpon his
shulder doth the kyngdome lye,
and he is called in his owne name,
euen, the wonderous gyuer of coun-
sell, the myghty God, & everlastinge
Father, the Prince of peace.

i. Timoth i.

This is a true sayinge, and by all
meanes worthy to be receyued of
vs, that Christ Iesus came into the
worlde to saue synners.

.i. Ioan. iii.

For this cause appeared the sonne
of God, euen to louse the workes
of the deuyll.



The Dialogue.

Chan zell speketh.

A Swete message
To euery age
From God so sage
Is gyuen to me,
Whiche to declare
Both nere and fare
To exlude care
Glad wolde I be.

Math, i.

Luc, ii.

Esa, li.

Mat, iiii.

When haue full longe
Throwe Satans wronge
In bondage stronge
Ben detayned,
No lyberte
To make them fre
Funde coulde there be
Syns they synned.

Gen, iiii.

iiii, Cro,
iii,

Ose, vi,
Rom, v.

In Adames fall
They became thrall
Both great and small
Remediles,
Throughe Satans lure

A. ij.

They

Ephe. ii. They are vnpure
Iohn. iiii. Drowned all sure
Rom. iiii. In wyckednes.
Psal. xlii **C**So that of ryght
Esa. i. Before Goddes syght
Psal. v. That lord almyght
Esa. ar. iiii Damned are they all,
Deut. Without excuse
xxvii. God maye refuse
Suche as ensufe
Workeg ethnicall.
Rom. v. **C**Notwithstandyng
God pryteyng
Theyr backe sydyng
And greuous chaunce,
Ephe. ii. Of his mercy
ii. Timo. i. Wyl nowe frely
the i. Vnto glozy
Tit. iiii. Them all auauunce.
Jer. lxxi **C**This gentle father
In no manner
Wyl consyder
Heb. viii. Theyr great offence
Esa. xliiii Frely frely

Shall they truly
Be brought clerely
To his presence.

Of his owne grace
Before mennes face
This come to passe
Shall nowe playnly,
By Christ hys sonne
Whiche is come downe
For theyr raunsome
The death to dye.

The vndoubted
Undeserued
Was promysed
To men mortall,
Of God aboue
For very loue
To theyr behoue
Whiche were full thral.

Of a mayde pure
So to endure
Is he borne sure
Without mannes sede.
To purifie

A. iij. mennes

Proc. xxi.

Rom xi.

Gal. ii. iij.

Ephe ii.
John. iij.

Rom. v.
Galat. iij.
Ephe. i.

Coloss. i.
i. Tim. ii.

Gen. iii.
xv. i.

John. iij.

Rom. iij.

Esa. vii.

Math. i.

Luk. xii.

Luc, 16,

Whennes bylanie
Whiche wyckedlie
They wrought in dede.

Esa, 12,

Esa, 1111,

Math,

viii,

Math, xi,

Isal, ii,

Iohn,

iii, vi,

This chyld alone
Sent from Gods throne

All kynde of mone

Shall put awaye.

who so embrace

His louyng face

Shall wante no grace

Nor yet decaye.

Math, 12,

Esa, lxxii,

Math,

xxi,

Isal,

lxxxix,

Phil, ii,

Heb, ii,

i, Timothy

vi,

Apoc,

xbii, xix,

Iohn,

xiiii, xvi,

xx,

Ephe, ii,

Coloss, i,

He is the kynge

To whose byddynge

Euery thyng

Obyeth humbly,

He is the lord

By whose conorde

All thynges restore

Shall be playnly.

He is the peace

Whiche shall release

All our disease

And greuous payne,

He is the staye

He

He is the waye
By whom we maye
Glorie obtayne.

He is the truthe
Whiche doth all ruche
Suche as ensueth
Cleneput awaye,
He is the lyfe
By whom all stryfe
Is no more ryfe
But lone decaye.

He is the Gyde
On euery syde
Whiche at eche tyde
Doth his people saue,
He is the health
Of whom all wealth
Whithouten stealth
Ben ought to craue.

He is the lyght
That is so bryght
In all mennes syght
To shewe the waye,
He is the Rocke

Rom, v.
Math, xi.
Joh, xliii.
Joh, x.
Joh, xi.
xliii.

ii, Cor, i.
Ite, i.
Joh, ii.
x, xliii.

Ephe, ii.
Coloss,
i, ii.

Mathe, v
Math, ii.

Mat,
xxviii.
Math, i.

Mat, ii.
Act, iii.

Joh, i.
Joh, viii.

Esa, xlix.

Act. xlii.

Psal.

xxvi.

Mat. xvi

i. Cor. x.

Mathe.

vii.

Lat. x.

Psal.

xxvi.

Math. i.

Luc. ii.

i. Timo. i

Psal. i.

Gen.

Deut.

Psal.

i. Tim. vi

Esa.

Math. xi.

Joh. h.

Esa. lii.

Rom. x.

Joh. h. xii.

Ose. xiii.

i. Cor. xv.

Heb. ii.

If that we knocke

He wyll vnlocke

And healpe vs aye.

He is the louer

The sauour

The mediatour

Of the faythfull

If that we call

Thoughe we be thral

He wyll vs all

Unto hym pull.

Pleasures many

Treasures plenty

Shall mentfully

Of hym receyue,

Who so that wyll

Come hym vntyll

Shall haue his fyll

Without deceyue.

These ioyfull newes

Whiche Satan ruyse

Without excuse

God commaunded

That I, thangel

Childe

Sulde shewe and tell
To them that well
Are dysposed.

The obstynate
Receyue this rate
Earely or late
Wyll by no wyse.
The symple therfore
Nowe euer more
To teache this loze
Wyll I deuise.

Behold I se
In this contre
Of small degre
Shepherdes watchyng,
Whiche nowe this nyght
With all theyr myght
Kepe in theyr syght
Theyr flockes reastyng.

From all pryde farre
These symple men are
Therefore declare
To them wyll I,
Gods good pleasure

A.v. that

i, Jos, iii,

Luc, ii,

Math, xi,

i, Cor, i,

Psal,

lxxv,

Heb, iiii,

Jac, ii,

Esa, lxxvi,

Math, v,

Psal, li,

Luc, ii.

That this ioye sure
Maye in them dure
Eternally.

Upon this londe
Fre or yet bonde
By them to stonde
I wyll nowe playne,
And tell them true
These tydyngs newe
Whiche challense we
Shortly certayne.

What doth it mene
That on this grene
As personnes lene
They loke dismayde,
This myghtye lyght
That shyne so bryght
Nowe in theyr lyght
Make them a frayde.

The Shepherd speake.

O lord God what worke haue we here?
What meaneth this meruolous great lyght?
The Clement was neuer so clere
That euer we sawe in any nyght.

Good lord saue vs and all our shepe
That

That none of vs peryshe at all,
Gyue vs grace euer well to kepe
That we haue charge of both great and smal,
From the wolfe that rauenyng beaste
Defende our shepe, Loyde we praye the
And gyue vs all this nyghte good reaste
For of this lyght soze afrayde are we,

Changell.

Be not afrayde
Nor yet dysmayde
Nothyng decayde
Shall be in you,
Your shepe harmeles
Shall be certes
Therfore dysstres
Looke ye excheue.

Luc, 16,

To conforzte you
With tydynges newe
Whiche shall ensue
I am now come,
Gods messengere
Both farre and nere
To you now here
Am I come downe.

With and pleasaunce
Excheue greuaunce

Is

Is my portauice
That I nowe brynge,
Your hartes therfore
Haue ye in store
And euermore
Marke my sayinge.

The Shepherdes.

We thynke by thy communication
That thou wilt not in any wise
Hurte vs of our flocke at this season
But to do us good rather deuise
Seyng that thou art so mynded
And sayst more ouer also,
That of God thou art appointed
Joyfull tydings to brynge vs to.
Haye on we praye the hertely
What so euer thou haste to saye
We will heare the dyl gently
And do ther after yf we maye

Thangell.

News that I brynge

*Iohn, viii
xxviii,*

Come from that kynge
To whom all thynge
Oweyth obeylaunce,
So of dutye
Dought ye trulye

your

Your myndes applye
To attendaunce.

The poynte of sadnes
But all gladnes
Do I certes
Brynge bnto you,
Whiche not to one
Personne alone
But to eche one
Shall chaunce full true.

The newes are this
Without any mys
This daye borne is
Your Savioure,
In the Citie
Of Dauid fre
Christe calde is he
A lorde of power.

Lut. ii,
Mathe. v.
Math. ii,
Dan. ix.
Psa. cc, ix

The Shepherdes.

These are newes full of all plesaunce
And is Christ, sayste thou, borne in dede,
Surely this is a full good chaunce
He shall heale vs I truste, in our nede.
We haue oked for hym full longe
For he is our true Messias,

the

The Romans haue done vs great wronge
And holden vs in a pyteous case.

But we are glad he is come nowe
I truste that by hym we shall be,
Delivered from all sorowe
And set agayne at libertie.

Esa. ix,
Isa. lvi,
Dan. vii,
Psal. ii,

He shall be kynge and reygne ouer all
All nations to hym shall obaye,
On his heade the crowne imperiall
Shall be set for euer and aye.

All kyngdomes thorowe hym shall bowe
To vs and our people Judaicall,
All nations vniuersall shall nowe
Take vs for cheife and principall.

Marc. xi,
Iho. xii,

We shall abounde with all ryches
Glorie and honoure haue shall we,
All in ioye shall we lyue certes
Howe blessed mought our newe kynge be.

Changell.

But nowe one thyng
Of this your kynge
Gyue you warnyng
I must certes,
Spirituell

Luc. xii,
Iohn. vi,

Nottemporall
His Realme royall
Is aye doubtles.

Iohn.
xviii,

Not outwardly
But inwardly

Psal. ii,

His

His Impery
Is appoynted,
By his spirite
To rule eche wyghte
Is his sole ryghte
Determynd.

CIf therfore you
Looke for rescue
Of your kynge newe
To make you fre,
That you eche one
Shulde reygne alone
And other none
Deceyued are ye.

CThe Shepherdes.

Why good sirs I praye you tell vs
Is not this that came Messias
Whiche by his power so wonderous
Shall make vs all fre in eche case?

Changell.

It is euen he
Whiche with great gle
Shall make you fre

From

Isaeh, lx.
Mathe,
xxi,
Marc, xi,
Luc, xix,
Iho, xii.

Iohan,
xiii, xv,
xvi.

Galat, v,

1, Pet, ii,

Iho, viii

Iohh,
viii.
Act, xiiii,
Galat. v,
Iach, ix,

From tyrauntes all,
Not outwardly
But inwardly
Tryumphantly
This thyng be shall.

The Shepherdes.

Yet for all we full well toped
What by the power of this our kyng,
Wher Jewes shulde be dyspayred
From the Romans cruell handling.
We hoped also I tell you playne
That we vnder our Messias,
Shuld great victories obtayne
And so we thyre buynges purchase.

Thangell.

Your messias
In euery place
From all euyl case
Shall you defende,
His seruantes true
Shall this kyngdome newe
Euer rescue
Unto the ende.

Mathe.
xxviii.

Notwithstandyng
Marke my sayeng

this

This your newe kyng
Is appoynted,
Whithin your brest
To rule with rest
So is it best
Determynd.

¶ Externall powre
In hall or bowre
Whith great honoure
Nowe shall he beare,
In spirite and mynde
Suche as be kynde
Fauoure shall fynde
Whithout all feare.

¶ Your enmyse
Shall in no wyse
Ones enterpryse
You to damage,
Defende you all
Dubtles he shall
Both great and small
In euery age.

¶ The Shepherdes.

If his power be not externall
To repaie with great authorite,

B. i.

Iohā.
xiii. xv.
xvi.

Luce.
xii.

Iohā. vi

Iohā.
xviii.

Psal.

Esa.
lxvi.
Iste. xiii
I Corin.
ans. xv.
Ephe. ii.
Coloss.
i. ii.

Heb. ii.
Iohā.
iii.

Ro)

For he a Wynte imperiall
What than shall we the better be?
What enemyes shall he subdue
Or of them gette the victorie?
we se not, what ioye shall ensue
why we shulde reioyse so greatly.

Changell.

For to reioyse,
All with one voyce
Makyng swete noyse
Great cause ye haue,
Ye were all lorne
In Satanes scoyne
But he is borne
Whiche shall you saue.

Gen. iii.
iii. Eld.
iii.
De. vi.
Iohn,
iii.

Rom. v.

Eph. ii

De. vi.

For Thowowe Adam
All ye became
In goodnes lame
And so damned,
Chyldren of yre
Bonde to hell fyre
By your grande Syre
Are yeproued.

This wyckednes
Agaynst Gods goodnes

Wlas

Ubas your certes
And synne all one,
His bylanie
Broughte myfery
Generally

To your great mone.

By his great synne
This dyd ye wyne
Neuer to blyne
From euyl doyng,
By your fre wyll
No godlyfkyll
Can ye fulfyll
In your workyng.

Your powers all
Are nowe full thral
In goodnes small
Without vertue,
Not a good thought
Can ones be wrought
Ye are so nought
And euyl ensue.

Bonde to Satan
Both nowe and than
B. ii.

iii. Cro
iii,

Johh.
iii,
Rom b,

Gen,

ii. Crois
thias. iii
Pro,
Gen.

Jeremi.
xvii.
Psal,
xiii,
Mathe.
xix.
ii Crois
thias. ii

Iohh. iiii Is euerie man
Of Adam bozne,
So that now we ye
Are no more fre
But as ye le
Parsonnes all lozne.

Rom. v. **Galat.** **iii.** **ii Cor. iiii** **Ict. xliii.**
The Lawe agayne
To your great payne
Proueth certayne
You synners styll,
Seyng that ye
In no degre
So faythfull be
The Lawe to fulfyll.

Iohh. **vii.** **Rom. iiii** **Ict. xliii.** **Pro. xx.** **ii Cor. iiii**
The Lawe transgresse
In wyckednesse
Ye do certesse
Eche one of you,
Ye haue no wyll
It to fulfyll
But remayne styll
In woorkes vntrue.

Gen. **Deut.** **xxviii.**
So of reason
To damnacion

ye

Ye are eche one
Fallen carefully,
Therefore agayne
Nothyng but payne
To you pertayne
Eternally.

Chus to Satan
Is euey man
For ought he can
Greuously bonde,
So that in hell
Ye must now dwell
With Satan fell
And therin stonde.

CWith God no parte
Haue ye in harte
But greuous smarte
For your merite,
So that now ye
Byequite
Damned must be
Of very ryght.

CFor ye doubtles
In this distress
B. iij.

Can

Galat. ii.
Mathe.
xxv.
Ioh. ii.
Roma.
i. ii. iii.
1 Cor. vi
Eph. v
1 Pe. ii. 11
Heb. ii.

1. Ioh. ii.
v.
1. Cal. x.

Mathe.
xxv.

1. Cal. vi

1. Cal. x.

Rom.
vii.

ti. Cor.
thias. iiii
Galat,
ti. iiii. tiit.
Plal,
L b,
Plal,
L. xliii.

Can healde certes
Nothyng at all,
Your whole desarte
Is to departe
Into hell smarte
Perpetuall.

The Shepherdes.

Alas, now we well perceyue we
That we are in a farre worse case
Than we thought our selues for to be
By Adam, saye you, is this come to passe?

Changell.

Gen. iiii,
De. vi,
i iiii, Ecd
iii,
Rom. v,
Johan,
iii,
By Adam sure
Synne dyd allure
You to endure
In damnacion,
His wyckednes
Is yours certes
Brynggyng endles
Destruction.

The Shepherdes.

Serue that the matter stande so
What meanes shall we than inuent,

To

To be deliuered from this wo
And to haue grace vnto vs sent:

Ah sye a, Synne, Death, Satan, and hell,
Are they our enemies so greuous
That all other they do excell
And of all are moſte myſcheuous?

It is tyme wſth all haſte in dede
To hunte after ſome remedie,
Leſt Satan that moſte wycked ſede
Deſtrope vs perpetually.

Tell vs therfore thou meſſenger
If from the hyghe God thou be ſent,
Howe we ſhall eſcape this dauinger
For in great ſorowe are we pent.

¶ Changel.

Nowe in ſadnes
Are ye certes
But great gladnes
Shall to you chaunce,
If that ye wake
And the neweſtake
Whiche greatly make
To your pleaſaunce.

¶ This your ſorowe
Euen and morowe
Chriſte your borowe
Shall put awaye,
With myrth and gle

B. iij.

Repletē

Replete shall he
All your hartes fre
For ever and aye.

The occasion
Of his descension
At this season
Is now e onely,
To put to flyght
Your enemies myght
That in his syght
Ye maye glorie.

Johan.

xli,

Ose, xliii

1 Cor. xv

1, Johan,

ii,

Heb. i,

Psal,

lxxxvi,

Rom,

viii,

11 Pet. i,

Mathe,

xvi

All Satans powre
That is so lowre
Christe shall deuoure
By his puysaunce,
His strength dyllyche
Shall Christe banquish
And extynguish
To your plesaunce.

So that Satan
Shall now e or than
Subdue no man
That faythfull is,
So weake and thral

Nowe

Nowe duer all
Satan's poboze shall
Be without mys.

The other all
In generall
Your foes mortall
Shall come to nought,
By Chryste your kynge
Euery thyng
To your pleasynge
Shall be so wrought.

The morall laboe
With all her lawe
Shall no more drawe
You to damnacion,
Chryste of fre wyll
Shall it fulfyll
To your iove styll
By his perfection.

By synne and gylte
That heuytyle
Nowe be spylte
Shall you certayne,
Chrystes bertue

B.v.

Shall

De, xlii
120, xv

Johan,
xlii,

Rom,
viii,

Act, xlii.

Rom, x.
Johan,
viii,

Ephe,
i, ii,
Coloss, i

i, Tim, i
Heb. i.
i Johan,
i, iii,

Esa. Shall so saue you
Ande ke rescue
With puyssaunte mayne.

Dle, xiiii **C**hell that so wyde

On euery syde
i, Cor, Cape at eche tyde
xv, Menne to deuoure,
Heb, ii. Chyste maynly shall
i, Iohā, As prynce royall
iii, Subdue for thral
By his stronge powre.

Rom. **D**esperacion
viii. At no leason
Woꝝke damnacion

Dle, xlii Shall after this,
i Cor, xv Deathes tyranny
Shall Chyste truly
Make hense to flye

Coloss. Certen this is.

ii, **E**nnemyes none
psal, Shall woꝝke you mone
lxxxvi, Chyste so alone
psal, Shall for you fyght,
xxvii His good wyll is
Esa,

That

That after this
Ye shall haue blysse
And heauenly syght.

i, Timio.
the, ii,

The Shepherdes.

Happy cheue the for thy good tydynges
Whiche are to vs all full pleasaunt,
Wel worth hym that such good newes bryges
That it maye be so the Lorde graunte.

But how shall those thynges come to passe
A good fellowshyppe now we tell vs,
For we greatly desyre in this case
To be taughte of the so bounteous.

Changell.

Christe your newekynge
Euery thyng
To passe shall brynge
By his puyssaunce,
He shall deuoure
By his stronge powre
All your doloure
And great greuaunce.

He nowe full lowe
In age shall growe
And ouer flowe
With all wysdome,

all

Luc, ii, All mēne excell
Where so they dwell
As scriptures tell
He shall ryght sone.

Mathe, **C**han in proesse
iii, Of tyme certes
Marc, i It shall hym please
Luc, iii, Baptyled to be,
That on this wyse
He maye deuyle
All true iustice
To make you fre.

Sap, **C**this do he shall
iiii, Of bonde and thral
To make you all
Cleane, fayre, and pure,
Ephe, v That in his syght
Mathe, **W**ith godly lyght
v, **W**ith godly lyght
Ephe, v Ye maye thynne bryght
Phil, ii, And so endure.

Esa, lxi, **A**fter all this
He shall not mys
Mathe, **T**he worde of blys
iiii, **T**o preache purely,
Marc, i,

His

His fathers wyll
He shall speake styll
And there vntyll
Euer applye.

CTo that good laboe
And heauenly laboe
All menne to draboe
He shall labour,
From cecite
To make them fre
Doubtles shall be
His endeudure.

CWith myracles also
Where leuer he go
Both to and fro
Confyyme he shall,
His good preaching
By that prouyng
He doth nothyng
Fantastlicall.

CThe blynde to syghte
The sycke to myghte
Shall he deliyghte
For to restore,

His

Luc, iiii,
Johan,
iiii,
v, viii,
x, xiii,

Mat, v,
vi, vii,

Luc, vi,

Johan,
i, iii, viii
ix, xii,

Esa,
xxxv,

Math,
iii,

Johs, v
Johan. i

Mat, xx

Marc, x
Luc,
xviii,

Johan,
ix.

Mathe,

viii. ix.

xv, xvii,

Marc

i, ii, iii, v

ix, x.

Luc, iii,

v, vi, vii

, viii, ix,

xiii, xi. ii,

xix,

His solepleasaunce

You to auauunce

from all greuaunce

Shall be evermore.

CNotwithstanding

His true preaching

And good working

Many shall be,

His aduersaryse

Whiche shall deuyse

By falselurmyse

His death to se.

CByshoppes cruell

That are so fell

Agaynst them that mell

With any goodnes,

Shall spitefully

Lyke botchers bloody

Worke bylany

Agaynst hym causles.

CThe Pharises

The Saduces

The Scribes certes

With the Lawyers,

Shall

Joh, ii

v, vi, vii

viii. ix. xi

Johan,

vii, xi.

Mathe.

xxvi,

Marc,

xv,

Luc, xxi

Johan,

xviii, xix

Mathe.

xii, xv,

xxi, xix,

xxi, xxii,

xxiii,

Shall neuer blynne
With sutle engynne
His great ruyne
To worke euers.

✠ Christes good name
As worthy blame
They shall dyffame
Yet no cause why,
With madde dotage
They shall so rage
In euery age
Unworthely.

✠ His doctrine pure
That heauenly lure
All they shall sure
Call heresy,
The worde of grace
So to deface
In euery place
They shall be busye.

¶ Yet so to cease
It wyll not please
They great madnes
Tyll they haue brought,

Christ

Luc. xi,

Mathe.
ix, xi, xii,
xvi, xviii

Johan,
viii, x,
xviii.

Luc. xxii
Johan,
vii,

Mathe.
xii.
Johan.
xi.

Johan,
xi, Chyſte from this lyfe
Therfore with ſtryfe
Shall they be ryfe
That this beſoughte.
His diſciple playne

Math,
xxvi, For woꝝdly gayne
They ſhall obtayne
Marc,
xi i i, Chyſte to betraye,
Luc, xxi Neuer leaueyng
Tyll they hym byyng
To his endyng
Out of theyꝝ waye.

They ſhall menne tye
For mony hye
Math,
xxviii, To do theyꝝ deſyre
Ungracious,
Mony noꝝ ware
Shall they ones ſpare
For to declare
Theyꝝ actes myſcheuous.

In conſclusion
With expedition
Vnto conſuſion
Chyſte for to byyng,

They

They shall labour
With all theyr powre
Moche dishonoure
Therby workyng.

So to be thorte
Christe your conforzte
Hocke and eke spozte
They shall truly,
Wordes euyl and bayne
Full of dysdayne
Shall they certayne
Speake spitefully.

They shall so rage
That in mockage
Christe wyse and sage
Kynge they shall call,
Bowynge theyr kne
Saynge Alle
With game and gle
Both great and small.

A crowne of thorne
As one forlorne
And all to torne
Shall he also weare,

C.i.

Allestu

Mathe.
xxvi.

Marc.
xiii.
Luc. xxi

Johan.
xix.

Mathe.
xxvi.

Marc.
xv.

Math,
xxvii,
Johan,
xix.

Vestures royall
Put on he shall
In mockage all
Shall be this geare.

Esa, liii
Math,
xxvii.
Marc,
xv,
Luc,
xxiii,
Johⁿ,
xix,
Ephe, ii
Coloss,
i, ii.
Act, ii,
Galat,
iii.
Phⁿ, ii,
i, Pet, ii
Esa, liii

Buffettes many
And strypes plenty
Haue shall he truly
Of those scorner's
This for your sake
Shall he than take
And so peace make
For your maners.

So at the laste
These thynges beyng paste
They shall naye faste
Hym to the crosse,
Moste greuous payne
Shall he sustayne
You to refrayne
From damnable losse.

Johⁿ,
xix

This body redde
His harte bloude shedde
For you damned
Shall be certes,

By that alone
From all your mone
Shall ye eche one
Be made gyltles,

The sacrifice
That shall suffice
For your yll gyle
Is christe alone,
His precious bloode
Shedde on the roode
Shall make you good
Before Gods thz one.

One oblacion
At his passion
Unto perfection
Shall all them brynge,
Whiche haue entent
Synne to repent
And not dissent
From christes sayeng.

No man decaythe
As scripture saythe
Whiche hathe trne faythe
In christes bloude

C.ij.

Christes

Ephe. i.
ii. v.
Coloss.
i. ii.
i. Timo.
ii.
Heb. i.
Esa. liii
Mat. v.
viii.
Ephe. v
Coloss. i
i. Pet. i.
Heb. ix.
i. Pet. ii
i. Ion. i.
Apoc. i.
Heb.
vii. ix. x.

Johan.
iii. v. vi.
vii. xi.
Rom.
viii.
i. Cor. vi

Ephe. i.
v.

Coloss. i

ii. Pet. i

i. Johā.

iii.

i Johā i

i. Pet. i,

Apoc. i,

Esa. liii

i. Pet. ii.

i. Timo.

ii,

Christes bloude sure
Shall make hym pure
So to endure
Both mylde and good.

C**Purgatory**

To purysie
Your synnes truly
Is none at all,
But Christes bloude
Shedde on the roode
Whiche make you good
And immortall.

C**Christes passion**

Is the ransom
From damnacion
To make you fre,
By that your det
Is awaye set
So that no let
At all haue ye.

Ephe. ii

Colos. ii

Johā. x.

Johan,

xiii,

Rom. v,

Ephe. ii.

C**But that ye maye**

Euery daye
Come nowe awaye
To God boldly,

His

His bloude so deere
Hath made you nere
To God all clere
And his glory.

¶ No more to hell
Ther in to dwell
As scriptures tell
Do ye partayne,
But vnto blysse
Where great ioye is
There without myse
With Christe to reygne.

¶ Christe of Gods grace
In every place
Shall this purchase
By his sweete bloude,
By hym so fre
This liberte
Obtayne shall ye
To be made good.

¶ Thus se ye now
That from sorowe
Christe your borowe
Shall make you fre,

C.iiij.

your

Heb.
iii, vii.
Eph. ii
Coloss. i
1 John, i

De. xlii
i, 20, 21
xv.

Roma,
viii.
Eia,
lxiii,
1 20, ii,
Johan.
xvii,
Eph.
i, ii.
Coloss,
i, ii,
Johan,
viii,
Rom.
viii,
20, vii

Mat. xxi

De. xlii

i. Cor.

rv,

Coloss,

ii,

Heb. ii.

Your enemy all

No damage shall

Worke you at all

So blessed are ye.

The Shepherdes.

To here these newes we moche delyghte
But this one thyng greueth vs greatly,
That this our kynge the lord of myghte
Must so cruelly the death dye.

Mal,

xx. ii.

Changell.

Nothyng at all

Galat,

vi.

De. vi,

Mal,

xvi.

Jonas,

lit,

Math.

xli.

xxviii.

Marc,

xvi.

Luc,

xxiii.

Joh. xx.

i. Cor.

xv.

ii, Tim,

ii.

Johs,

xli.

Greeue you it shall

Thoughe it so fall

For with stronge mayne,

On the thyrde daye

For euer and aye

As Scriptnres saye

Shall he ryse agayne.

The death to dye

For you truly

Necessary

Doubtles it is,

Oz els neuer

Could ye entre

And

And perseuer
In ioyfull blys.

This bodye slayne
For you obtayne
Fredome from payne
Shall without doubte,
His oblacion
Shall gette pardon
For your transgression
Nowe rounde aboute.

But as he shall
For your synnes all
Both great and small
Dye the death playne,
So in ike fashon
After his passion
For your Justification
Shall he ryle agayne.

Than ryghteous
Shall Chryste Iesus
By grace bounteous
Make you eche one,
The victory
Gettynge playnly

C.iiij.

Of

Eph. v
Heb. vii
1. p.
1. Pet. ii.
Esa.
lii.
1. Tim. ii

Rom.
iii.

De. xiii
1. Cor.
xv.

Heb. ii.
1. Johā.
iii.

Of your enemye
Satan alone.

Esa.
Rom,
vlii.
ti. Tim.
i.

Deh, ii,
i. Johan
ii, v,

Rom,
vli,
Ose. xlii

i. Cor,
xv.
Mathe,
xxviii.

The euen alone
And other none
Your enemye eche one
Shall put to flyght,
Satan and hell
With synne so fell
And death cruell
With all theyr myght.

Isal,
xliii,

Rom,
viii,

Gloriously
For you truly
The victory
Shall be purchase,
So that no euyl
Shall come you tyll
He so fulfyll
Shall you with grace.

The Shepherdes.

This chereth vs gayly well at the hartle
Fayre cheere the for these thy good newes,
God let the from vs neuer departe
Till thou haste tolde vs all that ensyle.
What shall become than on our hynde
So good, so gentle, so beneficiall,

shall

Shall he alwaye be remaynyng
Here in this worlde terrestiall

¶ Changel.

Nay verely
For he shortly
Shall bodely
Ascende agayne,
To his father
With hym euer
In lyke power
There to remayne.

Mat.
i. viii.
Esa.
lxiii.
Matt.
xvi.
Luc.
xxiii.
Act. i.

Rom.
viii.
i. Tim.
iii.
Heb. i.

¶ The Shepherdes.

Alacke, alacke than socourles
Shall we be leaste, yf he go awaye,
Our enemies shall vs oppresse
And we agayne shall all decaye.

¶ Changel.

Naye, naye, not so
Thoughe he hens go
Yet from all wo
Shall ye be fre,
A confortoure
From Gods owne bowre

Luc.
xxiii.
Johan.
xvi. i

C. b. That

That heauenly lowre
Sende downe shall he.

¶ The Shepherdes.

What shall he be, I praye the tell vs
For this worke vs great wo and smarte,
That this our kynge full bounteous
Shulde so shortly from vs departe.

¶ Changel.

Act. ii. p.

The holy Ghoste
Of power moste
To euery coste
Shall he sende downe,
Whiche shall defende
Unto the ende
Suche as amerde
Theyr conuersacion.

Math.
xxiii

Math:
xvi.

Luc. xxi

Iohn.

vii. x.

xv. xvi.

Rom.

viii.

ii. Pet. i

He doubteles shall
Preserue them all
That from woakes th: all
Manly aryse,
He at no tyde
Wyll ones abyde
That they shall slyde
In any wyle.

Theyr

¶ They breastes aryghte
 With godly myghte
 For to endyghte
 He shall not cease,
 That purssantly
 They maye truly
 Satans fury
 Resiste at ease.

¶ Affectes carnall
 That make merne thral
 Exclude he shall
 From the Christen,
 With heauenly grace
 In euery place
 Fyllynge the trace
 Of faythfull merne,

¶ This holy spirite
 Shall leade aryghte
 The Christens syghte
 Into all truth,
 That they easely
 Maye lone espye
 Hypocrisie
 That falshede ensuech.

with

i Johā,
 iii.
 Psal.
 lxxviii.
 Luc.
 xxiii.
 Act ii.
 Rom.
 viii.
 Galat.
 iiii.
 ii Tim. t
 Jac. iiii.
 i Johā,
 ii, iii.
 Johan.
 xv,
 Johan.
 vii,
 Esa. xl,

Johan.
 xv, xvi.

i Johā.
 ii,

Galat,
v.
Apoc.
xxii,

With bertues pure
Make menne demure
This spirite shall sure
By influence,
Of gyftes diuine
Wherto all fyne
They shall enclyne
Without offence.

1. Cor,
iii. vi,
ii. Cor,
vi,
Leuit,
xxvi,
Mathe.
xxviii,
Luc.
xxiii,

This good spirite
Workynge all ryghte
Shall inhabite
Christen mennes hartes,
Whiche shall them gyde
At euery tyde
And put a syde
All woes and smartes.

Johan,
xv. xvi,
1 Johan
ii,

All vice to fle
Vertute to se
Teache you shall he
At eche season,
That for euer
Ye maye persouer
In Gods fauer
And his kyngdome.

Thus

Thus se ye now
That in sorowe
Christe your sorowe
Wyll not leaue you,
By his spirite
Agaynst Satans myghte
He wyll for you fyghte
Faythfull and true.

Johan.
xiii, xv,
xvi,
Matth
xxiii,
Matth.
xvi,
Johan,
xii.

The Shepherdes.

All these thynges please vs ryght well
So ioyfull newes they to vs brynge,
But we all praye the, vs now tell
What shall become of our newe kynge.

The Changel.

Christe your newe kynge
In heauen settynge
Shall a dwellynge
For you prepare,
That after this
In ioyfull blys
Ye maye not mys
To abyde thare.

Johan.
xiii,

Johan,
xvii,

Early and late
Your advocate

1. Johan
ti,

And

1 Tim, ii
Rom,
viii.
Heb, vii

And bounteous mate
Shall he be sure,
To pleate euer
All your matter
Before his father
To make you pure.

1 John,
ii,

¶ If that ye synne
He wyll not blynne
You for to wygne
Agayne to grace,
Of the father
By his prayer
All this fauer
Shall he purchase,

¶ The Shepherdes.

But what, when shall he come agayne
10 Sal. ii. To vs whiche are his inheritaunce?
Shall our kynge there euer remayne
And worke vs than no more pleasure?

¶ Changel.

Joh, iiii,
Malac-
che, iiii,
Math,
xxv,
Joh 6, v

Returne shall he
From the hyghe see
Of Gods maieste
At the laste daye,
And

And geue iudgement
Indyfferent
With powre exte[n]t
For euer and aye.

☛ Christe the Iudge than
Shall the dedes scanne
Of euery manne
As it is fyttē,
The euyl to payne
The good agayne
To ioye certayne
Shall he commytte.

☛ Than shall all you
His seruauntes true
A glorie newe
Receyue certes,
Of this your kynge
With hym reygnyng
In one dwellyng
For aye doubtles.

☛ Joye eternall
His seruauntes all
Receyue than shall
With hyghe solace,

Neuer

Phil. iii
i Thess,
viii.

Rom,
xliii,
ii Cor., v
Math,
xxv.
Iohn., v
Dan,
xii,

Esa,
lrv.
ii Pet.,
iii,
Apoc.,
xvi,
Iohs.,
xvii,
Phil., i,

Esa,
lrv,
Dan,
xii.
Ezech.,
xxvii,

Soph.
 iii
 Joel, iii,
 i. 2. 11.
 Apoc.
 xxi.
 Neuer more payne
 But allioye playne
 Shall ye sustayne
 In that good place.

The Shepherdes.

Luc. i,
 Esa, x.
 Iohē, i.
 i, Iohē,
 iii.
 Esa vii
 Math i
 Luc i, ii.
 Iohē, ii
 Ephe ii.
 Esa, lxi
 Tit ii,
 Esa,
 xxxv.
 Iohē, v
 Iohē, xi
 Mathe,
 xxvi.
 Marc,
 xv.
 Luc, xxii
 Mathe,
 xii, xv,
 xvi, xix,
 xxi, xxii,
 xxiii,
 That shulde we than nowe desyre more
 Of this our kynge so lyberall,
 Seynge he hath all thynges in store
 That make to our health eternall.
 Our kynge ye saye, is Gods owne sonne
 Equall with his father in powre,
 whiche from his hyghe thzone is come downe
 To vanquyche Satan, that is so sowre.
 Of a Mayde pure without mannes seede
 Is he borne by ghostly inspiration,
 All our deformities out to wede
 whiche we take of Adams procreation.
 He shall not onely be our kynge
 But also our good scole maister,
 Truly teachynge vs every thyng
 That pertayne to a Christen manner.
 His godly doctrine he also shall
 With myracles approue and fortifie,
 Declarynge hereby vnto all
 That he is Messias vnfaignedly.
 But the Byshoppes and prestes also
 with the Lawcers and Pharises,
 Scribes, Saduces, and many mo
 Shall seake all meanes hym to displease,
 His sermons they shall calluminate
 And his innocency dysfame,
 Appliyng nether early nor late

To mayntayne the honour of his name.

They shall so increase in fury
That theyr malice shall neuer cease,
Till they haue slayne hym cruelly
To satisfie theyr wyckednes.

His owne disciple shall they allure
Christe his Maister for to betraye,
Spynge hym gyftes to make hym sure
That from his purpose he go not awaye.

False wytnesse also shall they hye
Agaynst Christe our true lord and kyng,
To accomplishe theyr wycked desyre
That vnto death they maye hym byng.

After diuers kyndes of torment
Wherewith he shall be greatly vered,
To the crosse than shall he be sent
Vnto the death to be scourged.

So that the conclusion shall be
That his swete bodye shall be slayne,
And his precious blood shed on the tre
To release all our synnfull payne.

But he shall ryse agayne the thyrde daye
Lyke a lord pynsaunte and bounteous,
That before God the father we maye
Euer appere Just and ryghteous,

Than to the heauens ascende he shall
Both God and man by his diuine powre,
Sittynge on the ryght hande eternall
Of God the father at eche howre.

For vs shall he without ceasynge
Praye there vnto God his father,
His prayers hereto applynge
That in grace we maye perseuer.

Moreouer to vs shall he sende
The holy Ghoste from the heauens bygh,
Whiche shall preserue vs vnto the ende

D. I.

Agaynst

Luc. xii.

xxiii.

Iohh.

viii. x.

xxviii.

Math.

xxvi.

Marc.

xiii.

Luc. xxi.

Iohh. ii.

Esa. lvi.

Psal.

xv.

Jonas.

i. ii.

Eccl. vi.

Rom.

iii.

Psal.

lxviii.

Esa.

lxiii.

Marc.

xvi.

Act. i.

i. Iohh.

ii.

Rom.

viii.

Heb. vii.

Luc.

xxiii.

Iohh.

xvi.

Act. ii, r.
Psal.
ix. vii.
Joel iii.
Math.
xxv.
Psal. iii
i. Thess.
iii,
Psal.
L. xlv.
Psal.
L. xviii,

Agaynst Satan our olde enemye.

This holy spirite shal garnyſhe
Our myndes with vertues aboundante,
And to abstayne from workes dewly ſhe.
Grace euer to vs shall he graunte,

At the laſte daye ſhall he agayne
Returne vnto the great iudgement,
The euill ſhall he committe to payne
The good to glory ſhall be ſent.

O what a glorious kynge haue we
Howe gentle, howe good, howe liberall,
Howe bleſſed mought Meſſias be
whiche to ſuche glory doth vs call.

Hayne wolde we ſe this our newe kynge
Gladly nowe wolde we hym viſite,
For neuer was there any thyng
wherin we had ſo great delyghte,

Tell vs therfore we praye the all
Whither we ſhall go for to fynde,
This our newe kynge a pryncce royall
whom we all loue with hart and mynde.

Changell.

If that ye be
Mynded to ſe
Your kynge ſo fre
Corporally,
In bethelẽ cure
Is he demure
With Mary pure
Unſaynedly.

Math.
xi,
Luc. ii.

There

There shall ye fynde
Your kynge so kynde
After the mynde
Of the prophet,
Whiche that cyte
Of Dauid fre
Confesse to be
There vnto set.

Mich.
v.

And that ye maye
Rowe in your waye
All your iournaye
The better make
I shall you tell
Howe ye maye well
Of Chryste so bell
True knowledge take.

The chylde swadled
Gilely clothed
And reposed
In a maunger,
Shall ye there fynde
Yet let your mynde
To hym be kynde
And so perseuer.

Luc. 12.

D. ij.

In

i. Tim.
vi.
spet.
xviii. xix.

In pouerte
Thoughe ye hym se
Yet sure is he
The lord of all
So to be borne
For you all iorne
He thoughte no scozne
As knowe ye shall.

Math.
xi.

He is of Mary
Borne so simply
That ye boldly
Shulde to hym come,
If he dyd weare
All pryncelyke geare
So wolde ye feare
This his kyngdome.

ii. Cor.
viii.

But poore Iwys
Become he is
That you by this
Maye be rytched,
His pouerte
Maketh you to be
Both rytche and fre
Vndaungered.

Be not therfore
Dysmaied the more
Because in store
He hath suche nede,
True zachary
Dyd prophery
Of his penury
In very dede.

zach. ix.

And that ye maye
Knowe that I saye
To be true alwaye
And without lye,
With me that bryng
This gladd tydyng
Ye shall heare syng
Angelles many.

The songe of thangels.

Prayle and glory
To God on hyghe
And peace truly
On earth mortall,
To menne agayne
A good wyll playne

Luc. ii.

D. iij.

Thought

Moughte be certayne
Perpetuall.

The Shepherdes.

O heauenly noyse and pleasaunte syght
O tydynges full of all solace,
To glorifie God it is ryght
From whom alone procedeth all grace.

Luc. ii.

The Ang. lles are now from vs gone
Into heauen are they ascended,
Whowse they? tydynges is all mone
Utterly from vs excluded,

What than doth there yet now remayne
But that to Bethlem we make haste,
And with our eyes se the tydynges certayne
Whiche God hath shewed vs at the laste.

Noche are we bounde vndoubtedly
To this our lord omnipotent
Whiche of his great grace and mercy
Hath these tydynges vnto vs sent,

Greatly also before all other
Are we sheph rdes poore and myserable,
Bounde to this our lord and maister
For these newes swete and confort able,

Math.
xi.

Esa.

xxix.

i. Cor. i.

Jac. ii.

He hath not openned them to iuges
To Byshoppes, to Priestes, to Lawers,
Nor yet to couctous worldynges
But to vs simple and poore mylers,

To vs to vs whiche are counted
Very slaues before the worldes syght,
Are these ioyfull newes openned
To confoude the wycked worldynges myght,

The wycked worldynges can not abyde
This our newe kyng the lord Ihesus,

For

For they reiect and e. At a cyde
Both hym and his worde as venomous.

Herode wyll persecute doubtles
Christe our kynge with great violence,
The Byshoppes, the Priestes, the Pharises,
wyll surely commytte no lesse offence.

The poore in spirite are fytte onely
To receyue Christe and his preachyng,
The wyse worldynges counte it foly
Ouyr suche newes abrode to bynge.

In worldly goodes is theyr dellyght
Gorgious howses are theyr plesaunce
Sumptuous before mennes syght
To be decked is theyr pastaunce

Delicately also to fare
Is all theyr whole delectacion,
And on the worlde to caste theyr care
Is theyr whole studie and intencion.

These wycked worldynges therfore
And belly Gods voluptuous,
Can not awaye with Christes lore,
Althoughe neuer so bounteous

For this cause hath our lorde God sent
To vs shepherdes symple and rusticall,
These newes so good, so excellent,
Whiche shall bynge great soye ouer all.

Let vs therfore without tarpaunce
Go and vylite this our newe kynge
That we maye enioye that plesaunce
whiche the Angell to vs dyd bynge.

Let vs all with humble reuerence
Go vnto our true Messias,
Beholdyng his royall presence
Althoughe in a vile and homely place.

And thoughe we haue no worldly treasure
To offer to this our newe kynge,

Math.

ii

Iohn.

xi

Act. iiii.

Math.

v.

Math.

xi.

Luc. xvi

Iohn.

vii.

Luc. ii.

Yet

Yet let vs brynge hartes meke and pure
whiche shall be to hym well pleasynge.

Hartes full of fayth and charite
To Christe our kynge let vs offer,
Beluyng truly that this is he
whiche is our kynge and Redemer.

In hym alone, in hym alone
Let vs put all our confidence,
Let vs seake saluacion at none
But onely at his diuine presence

Let vs loue hym vnfaignedly
With a true hart and faithfull mynde,
Seekyng euermore his glory
whiche is to vs so gentle and kynde.

To god the father omnipotent
whiche of his mere mercy and grace,
Hath vnto vs this treasure sent

Let vs loue worthy his kyndnes
In all our lyfe and conuersacion,
And suche wyse take hym to please
That we maye aue the heauenly mansion.

A A C A

Give the glory to God alone.

Directe vulnere virtus.

Imprynted by me Iohſt Dayer
dwellynge in Sepulchres parſhe
a lytle above Holbourne

Conduitt.

Am privilegio Regali.
Ad imprimendum solum.